

then if you get a cat, you must get a R.R. porter to take
your things, the man may not leave his horse -
I suppose one learns to manage in time, but we were
dazed! - It was only a mile or two more to Kew than
at the Waterloo Station, & then would have been jilting
me across the Bridge, so we decided to take a cab
all the way - It was a weary drive, & we were glad to
reach our lodgings, in a hearty tea & a night rest.

They are building a net work of rail-passes all
around London, another year we shall get from
one station to another almost everywhere, but now
the distances are very great. They said from Waterloo,
(the S.W.) one to Stone & Kew, & Reading to, where we came
in, ^{by R.R.} 4 miles - The North London, which also goes to Kew,
still farther, I suppose - The distances, in the huge
place, are positively dreary!

Tuesday I was glad to be quiet. - He found the home
letters, from my mother, & Mrs. Whitney & my maid Lizzie, on
Monday of. - I sprained, or I have been
to -

Wednesday, I went to see Mr. Lyndal
& Mr. Waret, a mathematician, were also
there, Dr. & Mrs. Lombe, & Mr. Downing who had come
down & lunch, ^{with us} & seen over the gardens with Dr.
Gay - Mrs. Wether was in white muslin, high-necked
& long sleeves, but no lining. She is very pretty, & personable
I think dresses well & becomingly - Mrs. Lombe passed
with trimmed with white, lace sleeves & waist, & handkerchiefs
waist was lined, & she is very delicate & a great invalid.
Miss Lullman in full Col. dress - A handsome neck
& round arm cut off her too full gace, so she looks
well in full dress - "It was very pleasant meeting
dear Mrs. Lombe again! - And we had a pleasant dinner -
Thursday I went over to see her again, for she
was only in Kew last week. In the P.M. we dined
with Dr. & Mrs. Thompson - They had asked us be-
fore we had to decline, & Dr. Thompson was
pleas'd to accept - Dr. Berkeley, the rear fringed man,
was staying with them, & he sat kindly, pleasant,
old man, & clear as an - Heite laid up with food.
Mrs. Mrs. Baird Smith, the widow of an Indian
Officer - is a sweet & lovely looking, & with such delicate
features, I thought she must be American, the
more as she talked in the slowest way with a slight
drawl which we have, but the sharp edge of the
English - she was in high-necked & long sleeves, black
Tulle antique - Mrs. Lombe, in ^{with us in deep rhymer,} a thin black skirt,

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London & back on my first trip. Dr. Combe
 Mrs. Combe was in back to Torquay, & she kindly
 came in the day, & she took with her to the station
 she did want to London together, & rode good by
 Dr. & Dr. Combe, & said before we go home again,
 & see them at home -

By the help of cabs & omnibuses we got on with
 very little walking, & I went & ordered a pair of
 boots, all kid, double-soled, buttoned, high in the leg,
 15⁰, not so very cheap when I'm but it was old - These
 are cheaper, too buttoned 4⁰ common 2⁰ - is a good
 for the rest I enclose my ^{check} ~~check~~ ^{account} ~~account~~
 for amusement; but if you put everything into
 gold, you see things are very little cheaper, many
 the same, some cost more in gold than I should
 have given in paper at home -

London did not look either, as impressive as
 I expected - I think New York & Boston have im-
 proved much more in these 20 years - the building
 looked low & dingy - I've called at the British
 Museum on Dr. & Mrs. Gray - She told me she was
 over 80, such a bright, quick, active old lady, looking so
 vigorous, I should not have thought her much more
 than 70 - Possible look so much less changed than I
 expected - Have my eyes grown older?

Yesterday came the last tidings that mother would
 be in London in the day. It was such a vicarious -
 I had made great preparations for Sunday for lunch,
 thinking surely they were coming, & was so disappointed.
 Mrs. Driscoll called in the aft., while she was here, Dr.

Gray came in, saying the Princess of Wales was calling at
the Duchess of Cambridge's, just beyond us; so I kept a sharp
look out, & had a glimpse of her, & took look at the equipage
when she drove back - A low carriage, she driving, & pretty
pair of small grey horses, her Uncle, Prince John of ^{Wales} ^{by her side,}
by her side, a groom in the little seat behind - ^{in top boots,} on a grey horse - All the colour & livery, red rosettes on the
horses ears - She looked like her pictures, all the glimpse
I caught of her, rather ^{a sweet, delicate face -} - a little plain dark hat, brown
cape round her - One would only say "what a pretty neat
equipage!" -

I was writing a note at dusk to Mother, when
she & Mr. Amory appeared - They had come from West-
end & Retna that morn'g - Miss Bined with us, & there
was only too much to ask & to tell - I think Mother looked
thin, but I can scarcely say - Mr. Amory has full beard
& moustache, & I thought looked tired -

They are to come tomorrow if fine, to do the gardens
& Hampton Court - I have been hoping that they might
come this morning, it was so pleasant - But I suppose
that spirit was too necessary, as they only stay 5 days - I
wish I were strong eno. to go to London & help her, & do
all more of her - We have scarcely talked about plans
as yet, & must hear from Charles before deciding -

She had just got a batch of letters, from J. & from C.
We expect to go & make a visit to Mr. Darnley on
the 27th. when we shall see the Fortons. They had ar-
rived to come a day or two here, but have had to give it up -
Mrs. Darnley will come again on Saturday -
Mrs. Darnley has invited us there, & so has Mrs. Mans.
Much love to all & each, from your ever affe-
ctionate